

## KAISER WILLIAM AS A JOKER

He Got the Best of His Hunting Companions but Young Lady Scored on Him.

There is a good sporting story told in Germany of the kaiser's love of a practical joke, and it relates to a boar hunt given to a number of guests. Tramping through a wood they met a keeper. "My good fellow," said the emperor, "you seem very suspicious. Perhaps you think I haven't a license."

Thereupon out came a printed document for the man's inspection, duly stamped and signed. "Well," came the next question, "I hope you're satisfied?" The man nodded and then made a gesture toward the rest of the party. "Oh, yes," exclaimed the mirthful potentate, "I've no doubt the other gentlemen will readily follow suit and show you theirs." Of course not one had a license, and all had to pay fines before a magistrate next day.

But he has not always had it his own way. One night he was sitting out a dance with a young lady at a court ball. "What would you say," he asked, "if I were to forbid naval officers to marry?" "Your majesty," came the quick reply, "that would be impossible. Your navy would cease to exist."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

## STARTED BOOM IN MILLINERY

Kaiser Wilhelm Had Princess Victoria Louise Taught Trade as an Object Lesson.

Some years ago it came to the ears of the kaiser that in German middle class families in which there were numerous unmarried daughters there was often a good deal of a struggle to live and to keep up appearances, the women not being taught any trade. It was to correct this sort of thing that he had "the apple of his eye," Princess Victoria Louise, taught to be a milliner.

For months, morning after morning, a young milliner came to the imperial palace at Berlin and initiated the princess into the mysteries of hat and bonnet making. It is even hinted that the milliner suggested to her young pupil that the mode as followed by her mother and herself was anything but up to date. Be that as it may, the princess enjoyed her lessons, though history does not record whether she ever wore a hat trimmed by her own hands.

But the emperor achieved his object and crowds of impecunious women took to learning millinery, in imitation of the Princess Victoria Louise.

## SAVED LIVES OF FIVE.

A gallant rescue of five children from death under a train was described at a recent inquest at Presgreene, Shropshire, England, on the body of a sixth child, aged ten, who was killed. Elijah Davies was walking along a footpath which crosses the railway when he saw six children going over the line and at the same time heard an express which was hidden by a curve. Dashing on the line he lifted two of the children in his arms, and with wild cries drove three others out of danger. He and his charges escaped death by a few inches only, but unfortunately he missed one child, who was immediately cut to pieces by the express.

## AS THE BOBBY SAW IT.

"A policeman at Bow street was very courteous to me when I paid a recent visit to London," said a traveler at the St. Regis at New York. "He saw that I was an American and he gave me a good seat in the court room and made some very useful explanations. I remarked the humane way in which the prisoners were treated and the quickness with which justice was dispensed and gave the policeman the benefit of my observations. His reply took away my breath.

"Why, bless yer 'eart, sir," he said; "the 'igher the civilization the greater the justice."

## QUICK ACTION.

"Here are you makin' out?" asked one of the porters.

"Well, I used to think I was doin' pretty good," replied the other. "But after seein' a train held up by a road agent the other day I feel like throwin' this old whiskbroom away and gettin' a revolver."

## EXCEPTIONS.

"Pa, is the word 'swat' slang?" "Yes, my son, but its use is permissible in a baseball conversation and

## SNAPS FOR THE ALLIGATORS

Goose Raiser Finally Found Out Just Why His Flock Did Not Increase.

The oldest of us can remember being told that "Little Boopie" lost his sheep," but as they came home at last, Boopie was not so badly off as was Bob Vorus, who six years ago started a goose farm on his mill pond, near Lumpkin, Georgia.

He knew the value of feathers, and thought the people would appreciate the opportunity of obtaining them near home for making pillows and beds.

His big mill pond was such a fine place for them to swim and live and raise their young in. So he got five hundred pairs of geese and put them on his pond.

Their nests were built in the rushes along its banks and their melodious voices reverberated from end to end of the pond. But they did not increase, according to Bob's notion; their numbers were diminishing perceptibly.

A dead one could be seen occasionally drifting along the edge of the bordering rushes. At first Bob thought it might be minks, otters, skunks, foxes, or what not that were destroying them, but soon found out that it was alligators for he actually saw one of the ugly reptiles catch a goose and pull it under water. Partly eaten geese would sometimes be found.

## HE WAS A DANGEROUS RISK

In These Rushing Days the Pedestrian Has No Show at All With Insurance Company.

Here was a case where it seemed as if everything was settled. The insurance company's doctor had reported that the man seemed to be all right, and the man himself had certified that he was not engaged in any dangerous occupation.

"I lead a sedentary life," he told them. "I work in an office and we have no danger or excitement."

"How about sports?" the examiner asked. "Do you football? Baseball? Do you box? Do you belong to an athletic club?"

"No—none of that stuff. I guess I'm a safe risk."

"Do you scorch?"

"What do you mean?"

"Do you drive your car faster than the speed limit?"

"I have no car."

"What? How do you get about?"

"I walk."

"Risk refused. A scorcher is a dangerous risk, but a pedestrian has no chance at all. Buy a car, old chap. Sorry—good night!"

## Picked Up Here and There.

"It's a shame the way they crowd these cars. The passengers should rise up and insist on getting a chance to sit down."

"You may send me up the complete work of Shakespeare, Goethe and Emerson—also something to read."

"I'd like to dance and I should fancy, only the music puts me out and the girl gets in my way."

"Yes, her husband robbed her of every cent she had—and just think, she only married him because she was afraid of burglars!"

"Hello! Is this the butcher? Well, you may send me up a roast of beef, and remember, please, butcher, to have it rare. That's the only way my husband can eat it."—*Boston Transcript.*

## Living Portrait of Mark Twain.

A singular story comes from a small town in Pennsylvania, according to *Harper's Weekly*. On April 21, 1910, a cow was born on a farm near Alburis at almost the identical moment when Mark Twain died at his home in Connecticut. On her right side, outlined in dark brown against a snow-white background, is a profile bust of that author. The likeness, which was plain at the birth of the calf, has grown more and more distinct, until it is now impossible to fail to identify the well-known features. Naturally, the cow was named Mark Twain. It is safe to say that the great humorist would have appreciated this joke of Nature at his expense.

## Prince's "Pull" Abolished.

According to custom in China the members of the imperial family are above the law. Prince Can-Chi has been doing just as he likes recently, fortified with this immunity. There is not a hygienic law that this interesting person has not broken, and his great recreation seems to have been to defy the police. At length to the endurance of the police there came a limit, and the matter was brought under the notice of the regent, who has not only abolished the "convention," but the prince's recreations also, and given instructions that in future he must act as an ordinary citizen, or stand the consequences.

## Training School for Burglars.

An academy where burglary was being taught on the most approved lines by experts in the profession was discovered by the police at Berlin lately. The principal, who was an old convict, examined each student in the various branches of the science before granting the leaving certificate, which was equivalent to a degree in burglary. In return for their training, board and lodging, the students were expected to pay a fixed sum and a percentage on their profits during the first year or so after they entered the profes-

## Such a Helpful Daughter.

It is near enough as the compass points to say that this man's grocery store is in the Western Addition and that he is of Teutonic extraction. (No, it isn't going to be a cheese story. You were wrong, my dear James.)

In the neighborhood are many families who trade with the grocer, and who have done so ever since he established his store there, some years before the fire.

One of these women, a Mrs. Underwood, went into the store the other day and paid for her purchase with a check for \$5. The next morning she remembered that she hadn't indorsed the check, and so hurried over to the grocer to catch it before it went to the bank.

"I'm so sorry," she explained to him, "but I forgot to indorse that check yesterday."

"Oh, dot's all right," he answered, cheerily. "My daughter she indorses it. She can write!"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

## WANTED SENSE OF DIRECTION

Stranger in City Felt It Imperative That He Should Get His "Bearings."

The stolidity of the new arrival indicated indifference to gorgeous views, yet immediately after registering at the skyscraper hotel he asked to be taken to the roof.

"View?" said he to a protesting friend. "No, it isn't the view I want. I don't care a rap for that. I want to get a sense of direction."

"In a city you can get that much better from a great height than from the street. Down there the buildings all about kind of obfuscate you. You get the points of the compass mixed at the start, and never get them straightened out. That has been my experience in several cities."

"In London and Boston I cannot tell north from south to this day when the sun is not shining, and in Chicago I am not much better off. I lived in that town for two years, and, of course, learned to reason out the cardinal points, but I never felt them. If I had obeyed instinct when I wanted to go west I would have walked straight into Lake Michigan."

"Nowadays when reaching a strange city I take my bearings from a lofty tower. I expect to live in New York the rest of my natural days, and I do not wish constantly to have to combat the feeling that when I start to Albany I ought to board a Staten Island ferryboat."—*New York Times.*

## FOR ALL AMERICANS CHEW

Belief So Largely Prevalent in Europe Seems to Have Some Slight Foundation.

While at Oberammergau last summer, a returned traveler says, we stayed in the last house on Dalsenberger strasse with three delightful old maids, one of whom, from a residence in London, could speak English very well. When we left, Fraulein Naef, the lady who spoke English, with a beaming fraulein on either hand, presented each of us with a stick of chewing gum, saying that although they did not chew gum themselves, they understood that Americans were very fond of it.

For a minute we were utterly non-plussed. We could not tell these dear new friends our opinion of gum chewers in general, and those who chewed gum in Europe in particular, so we accepted the gift in the same spirit of kindly hospitality in which it was given, and my stick of gum is now among my treasured souvenirs of my stay under the great Mount Kofel.

That they had not formed their opinion on insufficient evidence I realized, for during the Passion Play, when I raised by seat to recover my dropped handkerchief, I observed no less than four chews of gum adhering to the bottom of the seat.—*Youth's Companion.*

## American Influence in Cuba.

Writing to the *London Times*, Sydney Brooks tells of his discovery of Cuba. From a plague spot it has become one of the cleanest and healthiest countries on earth—"American energy and Cuban docility and good sense are to be thanked for that."

There is no doubt about the thanks due to American energy. As to the Cuban good sense and docility that may be credited, also, but it is to be remembered that there was not much room for anything else than compliance with American orders when the cleaning-up began. Governor (now General) Wood was at the seat of authority, and American troops occupied the island. There was no room left for anything but obedience—and a good job it was, too! Moreover, one of the conditions we imposed was that the premises should be kept clean. We simply were not going to have a plague spot at our doors any longer.

The world owes America for a clean Cuba; and, as Mr. Brooks testifies, there is political peace because the Cubans do not want another intervention, so the world owes to us a peaceful Cuba. Altogether our record there is one of which many people could be proud.

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## Splendidness.

Dad Wilkins—They say Sadie and Fred's wedding will outdo all records for splendidness?

Pa Hines—You bet it will. We're goin' to get that stranger from the hotel 'tween his dress suit an' mix

## CURIOUS BALLOTS OF WOMEN

Shopping Lists Among Things Put in Envelopes by Careless Female Voters.

"What I liked about my old position," said the ex-secretary of a woman's club, "was the opportunity it gave me to see some of the funny things women put into their envelopes when taking a vote on anything by sealed ballot. Sometimes they left the ballot out altogether, but usually it accompanied the foreign inclosure. The majority of those inclosures were shopping lists, and if I had wanted to be mean I could have got many an interesting sidelight on a member's private economies. Other careless voters put letters into their envelopes. I never read any of them, but, judging by the fuss they made about getting them back, those letters no doubt furnished pretty interesting reading."

"One real romance grew out of mistaken ballots. A flighty young woman sealed up a marriage certificate in her envelope. She had been married three months, but nobody knew anything about it, and maybe we wouldn't have found it out yet if she hadn't been so proud of her marriage certificate that she had to take it out and look at it every few minutes, and so got it mixed up with her ballot. The assistant secretary opened most of the envelopes that day. The marriage certificate came to her, and the sight of it turned her head."

"Why, what is this?" she said. "Who has been getting married?" "Everybody in the room heard, and there was that certificate flaunted right before their eyes, so of course the wedding couldn't be kept a secret any longer. But I noticed that all the members were a little more careful about voting street car transfers and private correspondence after that."

## WHEN AUNT CALLY GAVE UP

Worm Turned at Last on Ironing "Mis' Portly's" Voluminous Skirts.

Aunt Cally belongs distinctly to the type of "born not made" laundresses. She loves her ironing board exactly so wide and just so long. She wants plenty of blanket and sheet on it so the embroidery stands out clear and she carries her own piece of beeswax around in her apron pocket. Maybe the magic is in that piece of wax, for she has carried it always, it seems. The iron works well for her because she selects them at just the right heat and then she administers a little pat which she calls "tassin 'em," applies a little wax and off they go, making the linen look as if they were polished.

But Aunt Cally, like other artists, has not escaped trials. She likes to see her work grow and has pride in counting the number of pieces she can do in a day.

The trouble is, she has washed a long time for a woman of tremendous proportions and she has become discouraged.

"I done stop washin' fuh Mis' Portly!" she announced the other day. "Why, how can she get along without you? About ten years you have done her washin, isn't it?"

"Yas'm. I don't know'm what she goin' do. But, I jes' can't stan' it no longer. Tell de truth, I jes' lief un'take a trip 'round de world es to iron one o' her skirts."

## All Wore Squeaky Shoes.

Squeaky shoes were once the proper thing, especially in the country, says the *Chicago Inter Ocean*. They gave distinction to rustic swains at the engine company's dance and made the sober-sided devout turn their bonneted heads in church to see who was coming up the aisle. They gave timely warning of the schoolmaster's approach and signaled to the postmistress that some one had called for the mail. The justice of the peace invariably wore double soles, which squeaked loudly with authority. The parson in prunella gaiters stepped lightly to a sound like that which comes from a mouse in a closet. But everybody wore squeaky shoes and boots. They came that way. The reason a shoe squeaks is because of the movement of one tanned sole against another. A peg driven into the center of the sole will stop the squeak, although the shoemaker's method is to place a layer of thin cloth or paper between the soles before they are sewn.

## Walnuts From France.

The best walnuts in the world—at least they have that reputation—are those grown around Grenoble, France, and a singular fact about them is that at least three-quarters of the entire production are transported across the ocean to be eaten in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and other large American cities. The calcareous soil of southeastern France appears to be particularly favorable to the walnut. On the rising land at the base of the French Alps the nut trees often form veritable cultivated forests. The finest variety, the "mayette," has a light-colored shell, and a broad, flat base, on which it readily stands upright.

## On Ice.

"Yes," said Alkali Ike, "a couple of oow punchers indulged in a very pretty scientific scrap down at Bad Buckle's yesterday."

"It is wonderful how cool those fellows keep under the circumstances," remarked the eastern tourist.

"Yas, they certainly have to be kept cool, stranger. I believe for some reason or other, their funerals

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